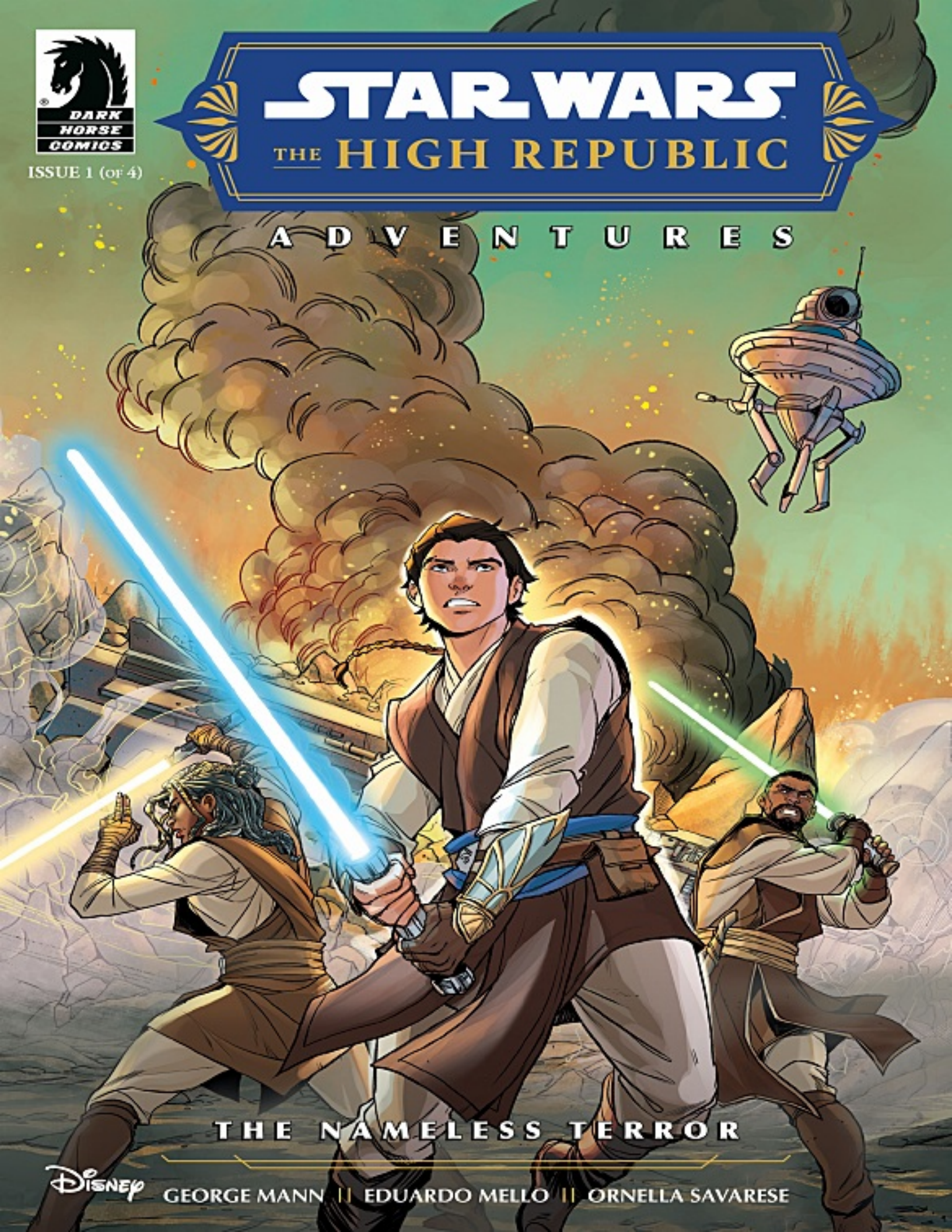

DARK HORSE COMICS
ISSUE 1 (OF 4)
STAR WARS
THE HIGH REPUBLIC
ADVENTURES
THE NAMELESS TERROR
Disney
GEORGE MANN || EDUARDO MELLO || ORNELLA SAVARESE

STAR WARS™

THE HIGH REPUBLIC

ADVENTURES

THE NAMELESS TERROR

WRITTEN BY
GEORGE MANN

ILLUSTRATED BY
EDUARDO MELLO

COLOR ART BY
ORNELLA SAVARESE

LETTERS BY
STUDIO RAM

COVER ART BY
EDUARDO MELLO

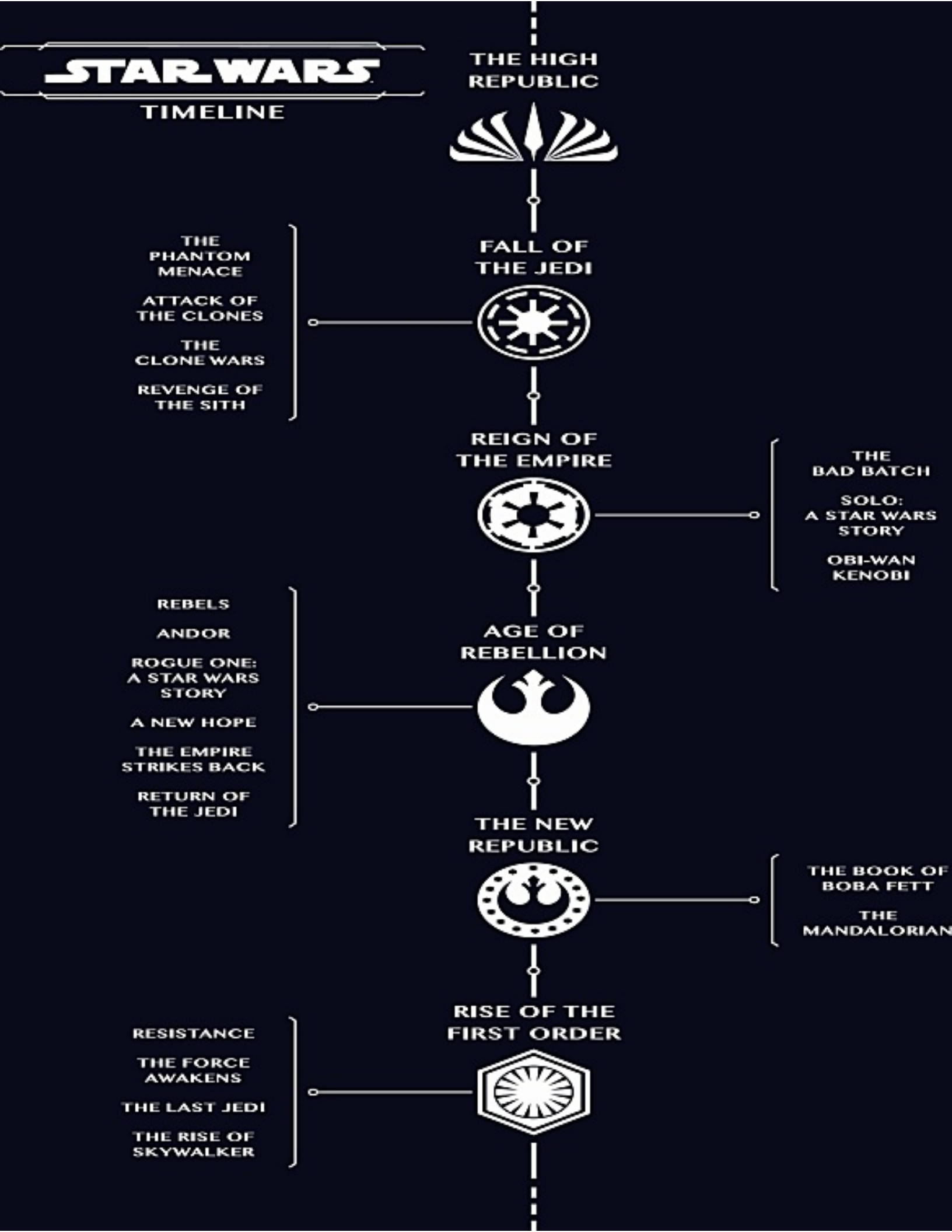
PUBLISHER MIKE RICHARDSON • EDITOR MATT DRYER • ASSISTANT EDITOR SANJAY DHARAWAT
DESIGN STEPHEN REICHERT • DIGITAL ART TECHNICIAN SAMANTHA HUMMER

FOR LUCASFILM: CREATIVE DIRECTOR MICHAEL SIGLAIN • SENIOR EDITOR ROBERT SIMPSON
ART DIRECTOR TROY ALDERS • CREATIVE ART MANAGER PHIL SZOSTAK
LUCASFILM STORY GROUP: MATT MARTIN, PABLO HIDALGO, AND EMILY SHKOUKANI

DarkHorse.com • Facebook.com/DarkHorseComics • Twitter.com/DarkHorseComics
Advertising Sales: ads@darkhorse.com • Comic Shop Locator Services: visit comicshoplocator.com

Star Wars: The High Republic Adventures—The Nameless Terror #1 (of 4) February 2023. Published by Dark Horse Comics LLC, 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, Oregon 97222.

Star Wars: The High Republic Adventures TM & © 2023 Lucasfilm Ltd. All Rights Reserved. Used Under Authorization. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics LLC. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. Dark Horse Comics® and the Dark Horse logo are trademarks of Dark Horse Comics LLC, registered in various categories and countries. Printed in Canada.


STAR WARS
TIMELINE
THE HIGH REPUBLIC
FALL OF THE JEDI
THE PHANTOM MENACE
ATTACK OF THE CLONES
THE CLONE WARS
REVENGE OF THE SITH
REIGN OF THE EMPIRE
THE BAD BATCH
SOLO: A STAR WARS STORY
OBI-WAN KENOBI
AGE OF REBELLION
REBELS
ANDOR
ROGUE ONE: A STAR WARS STORY
A NEW HOPE
THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK
RETURN OF THE JEDI
THE NEW REPUBLIC
THE BOOK OF BOBA FETT
THE MANDALORIAN
RISE OF THE FIRST ORDER
RESISTANCE
THE FORCE AWAKENS
THE LAST JEDI
THE RISE OF SKYWALKER

STAR WARS
THE HIGH REPUBLIC
QUEST OF THE JEDI

It is a time of great exploration. In an effort to unite the galaxy, the Chancellors of the Republic, working alongside the courageous and wise Jedi Knights, have dispatched dozens of PATHFINDER TEAMS into the farthest reaches of the Outer Rim.

But it is also a time of great uncertainty. Communication is unreliable, and tall tales of mysterious planets and monstrous creatures abound. Prospectors and pirates roam the frontier, and the worlds of Eiram and E'ronoh are locked in a FOREVER WAR.

And on the far-off planet of DALNA, a new threat to the galaxy is beginning to emerge. . . .

CHAPTER 1: Stranded
Now. The Outer Rim.
"TY?"
TY?
SIGH
WHAT IS IT, KLO?
DON'T YOU EVER GET LONELY OUT HERE, RUSHING FROM PLANET-TO-PLANET HUNTING MONSTERS?
YOU NEVER SEEM TO FIND TIME TO MEET NEW PEOPLE.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE TEAMED UP WITH THAT HANDSOME YOUNG JEDI YOU MET ON VALO. YOU WORKED SO WELL TOGETHER.
THAT HANDSOME YOUNG JEDI IS A MESS. THE FURTHER AWAY WE ARE FROM HIM, THE BETTER.
TRUST ME.

WHERE ARE WE GOING, ANYWAY?
TAKE YOUR PICK. THE CHOICES ARE MANIFOLD.
IN FACT, THERE ARE TOO MANY JOB OFFERS TO KEEP TRACK OF.
WITH ALL THE STORIES GOING AROUND THE GALAXY ABOUT THESE SO-CALLED "NAMELESS," PEOPLE ARE GETTING JUMPY. THEY'RE SEEING MONSTERS EVERYWHERE.
YOU KNOW-- I'VE HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE.
THERE WAS A NURSERY RHYME THAT OLD VIDYARVRIKT USED TO SING TO US WHEN WE WERE YOUNGLINGS.
BEEP
♪SHRI KA RAI KA RAI...♪
AND THERE WAS A STORY MASTER CIBABA ONCE TOLD ME ABOUT HIS MASTER, CORON SOLSTUS, FROM BACK WHEN CORON WAS STILL A PADAWAN...

Then. Over a century earlier
"IN THOSE DAYS, THE GALACTIC FRONTIER WAS A WILD PLACE, AND TEAMS OF PATHFINDERS-- JEDI AND REPUBLIC EXPLORERS-- VENTURED OUT TO MAKE CONTACT WITH DISTANT WORLDS..."
NO ONE WOULD BLAME YOU, ROK. AFTER WHAT HAPPENED ON GLOAM...
I THINK ABOUT THEM EVERY DAY. XINITH. THOSE WE LOST. MALIQ. HE WAS...
...A PROMISING STUDENT, YES. LOSING A PADAWAN IS A TERRIBLE BLOW.
MALIQ IS ONE WITH THE FORCE NOW. YOU DID EVERYTHING YOU COULD.
DID I?
TAKE THE TIME YOU NEED. THE FRONTIER WILL STILL BE HERE WHEN YOU'RE READY.
AR-ROO AR-ROO
THAT'S THE PROXIMITY ALARM.
AR-ROO AR-ROO
SULA?
PAKO?
WHOAAHHH
CORON! EVASIVE ACTION. NOW!
AR-ROOOOO
STEADY, PADAWAN.
STEADY.
WHAT HAPPENED?
CORON?
IT JUST APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE...
PHEW!

"...AS IF IT HAD SOMEHOW FALLEN RIGHT OUT OF HYPERSPACE."
WHEREVER THEY CAME FROM, THEY APPEAR TO BE IN TROUBLE.
SEE IF WE CAN RAISE THEM ON THE COMMS.
BROADCASTING NOW.
CLICK
THIS IS THE REPUBLIC PATHFINDER VESSEL WITHERBLOOM.
DO YOU REQUIRE ASSISTANCE?
ZUUUHM
SHREE SHREE
I THINK WE CAN TAKE THAT AS A NO.
THEY'RE COMING ABOUT FOR ANOTHER ATTACK!

UNIDENTIFIED VESSEL!
STAND DOWN, OR WE WILL BE FORCED TO TAKE DEFENSIVE MEASURES.
I DON'T THINK THEY'RE LISTENING...
BA-DEE-DOOP-DA
I KNOW, EX-FIVE. BUT THERE'S VERY LITTLE A MEDIC AND A DROID CAN DO TO HELP NOW. THE OTHERS HAVE GOT THIS.
IT'S NO USE. THEY'RE STILL COMING ABOUT TO FIRE.
CORON-- TARGET THEIR WEAPON SYSTEMS.
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T DISABLE THEM.
"YES, MASTER TARL."
"FIRE!"
THOOM
SHUDDER
UNGHH
THEY'VE ENGAGED THEIR THRUSTERS!
THEY'RE COMING STRAIGHT AT US!
MOVE!

"THERE'S NO TIME!"
BOOM

"CORON, REPORT!"
AROOO AROOO
THE ENGINES AREN'T RESPONDING!
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO...
"...WE'RE GOING DOWN!"
WHOOOSSSHH

SHREEEEEE
CREEEAK
KA-KOOM
CRUUNCH
CRAAAC!

BRACE YOURSELVES!
NONONONONONONONO...
THE FORCE IS WITH US.
SKREEEEEEK

UNNNGGGHHH
SPIRES OF CORUSCANT--THAT HURT.
COME ON! COME ON! OPEN!
TKK
TKK
TKK
TKK
XINITH?
MASTER TARL?
DON'T TRY TO MOVE. WE'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE.
YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE.
MASTER XINITH?
CORON!
GOOD. HELP ME WITH THIS.

MASTER...
MASTER TARL IS IN GOOD HANDS. THE BEST THING WE CAN DO IS FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS WRECK.
THE HATCH IS BUCKLED SHUT. HELP ME OPEN IT.
YES, MASTER.
CLEAR YOUR MIND, CORON.
I... I...
I CAN'T.
SHE'S GOING TO BLOW. THE POWER REGULATOR IS GOING HAYWIRE. THE COOLANT SYSTEMS ARE... MISSING.
I'M SORRY, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO. WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE, NOW.
IS THE ATMOSPHERE OUT THERE EVEN BREATH-ABLE?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT IT'S ABOUT TO GET A LOT LESS BREATHABLE IN HERE.
CORON?
I CAN DO IT.
THOOK

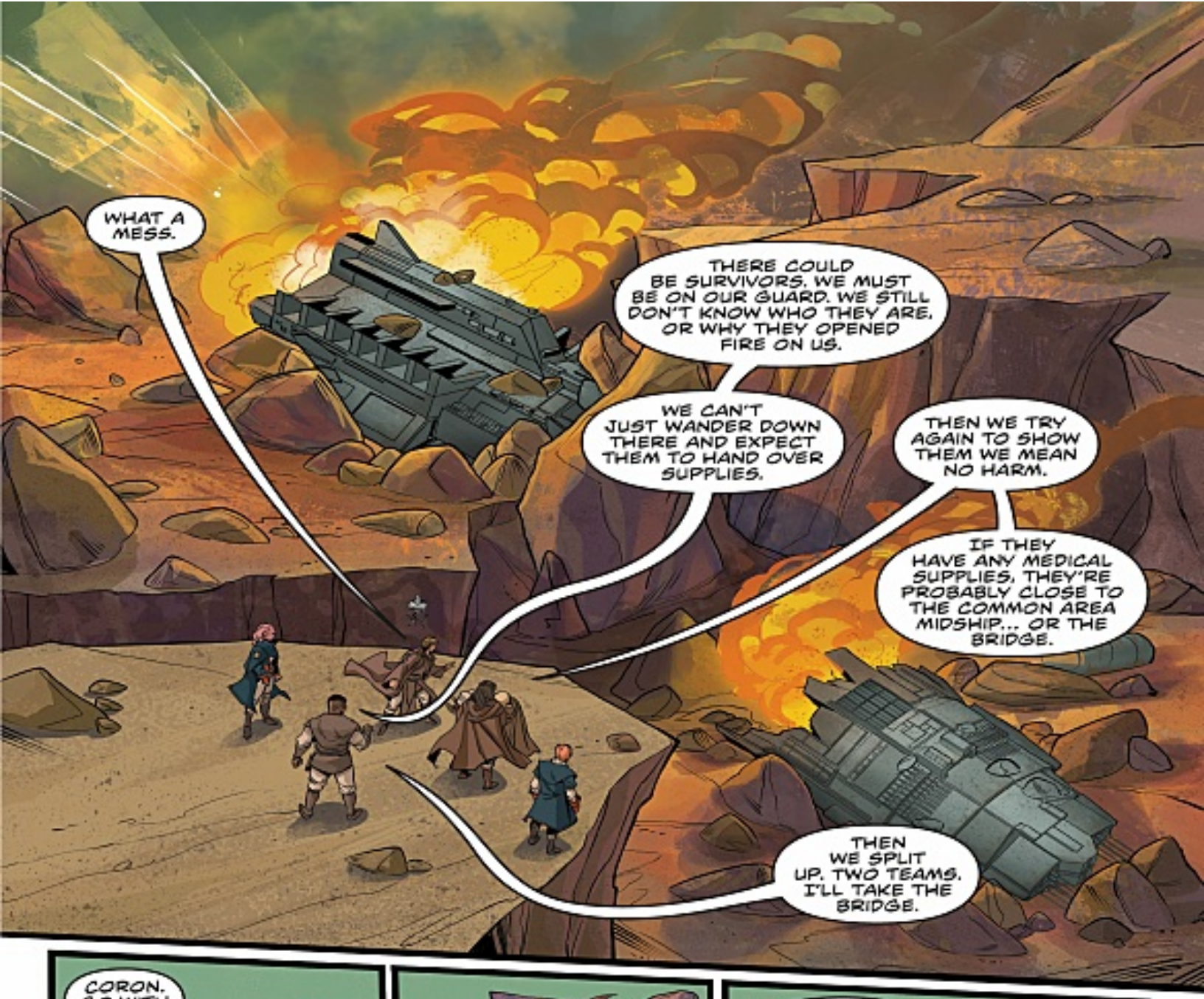
KRA-KA-BOOM

WELL, I GUESS THAT ANSWERS YOUR QUESTION, ROK.
THE AIR'S FINE.
BUT IT'S ABOUT THE ONLY THING GOING IN OUR FAVOR RIGHT NOW.
AMBAR.
:COUGH:
SHE NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION.
WHAT DO YOU REQUIRE?
MY SUPPLIES. MY SURGICAL LAB.
THE EQUIPMENT THAT WAS ON THAT SHIP.
ME AND EX-FIVE WILL DO WHAT WE CAN. BUT WE'LL NEED PROPER MEDICAL SUPPLIES, AND SOON.
THIS ISN'T GOOD, ROK. NOT AT ALL.
COME ON. LET'S SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING SALVAGEABLE IN THE WRECKAGE THAT COULD HELP MASTER TARL.

THERE. I'VE DONE EVERYTHING I CAN. BUT SHE'S BADLY HURT. SHE NEEDS URGENT TREATMENT. WE MUST FIND HELP.
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THIS ROCK IS INHABITED. AND HELP COULD BE DAYS AWAY.
ANYTHING?
NO. NOTHING. IT'S CINDERS AND ASH.
IT'S ALL GONE.
IT'S GOOD WE GOT OUT WHEN WE DID.
WE MAY NOT BE THE ONLY PEOPLE IN NEED OF HELP. THERE IS ANOTHER POSSIBILITY.
SURELY YOU CAN'T MEAN THE OTHER SHIP? THEY'RE HOSTILE.
SOME OF THEM MIGHT HAVE SURVIVED.
THEY MIGHT HAVE THE MEDICAL SUPPLIES WE NEED.
CORON'S RIGHT. WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
IF WE'RE GOING TO SURVIVE--IF WE'RE GOING TO SAVE XINITH--THEN WE HAVE TO TRY.
WE ALREADY KNOW THEY'RE HOSTILE.
THEN WE KNOW WHAT SORT OF WELCOME TO EXPECT...

"...AND WE'LL BE READY FOR WHATEVER IS WAITING FOR US."
SHRRIIIIP
"EEEEEAAH
ARRRGHH
CRAAACK

SO, THE CRYSTAL THAT FELL OUT OF THE OTHER SHIP WAS AN EGG?
PRECISELY.
AND IT HAD HATCHED?
OH, YES.
SO? WHAT WAS IT?
AND WHO WERE THE PEOPLE THAT HAD FIRED ON THE PATHFINDER'S SHIP?
THEY DIDN'T KNOW YET.
BUT YOU CAN TAKE IT FROM ME-- WHATEVER IT WAS THAT HAD EMERGED FROM THAT EGG WAS VERY, VERY HUNGRY...


WHAT A MESS.
THERE COULD BE SURVIVORS. WE MUST BE ON OUR GUARD. WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE, OR WHY THEY OPENED FIRE ON US.
WE CAN'T JUST WANDER DOWN THERE AND EXPECT THEM TO HAND OVER SUPPLIES.
THEN WE TRY AGAIN TO SHOW THEM WE MEAN NO HARM.
IF THEY HAVE ANY MEDICAL SUPPLIES, THEY'RE PROBABLY CLOSE TO THE COMMON AREA MIDSHIP... OR THE BRIDGE.
THEN WE SPLIT UP. TWO TEAMS. I'LL TAKE THE BRIDGE.

CORON, GO WITH ROK.
BUT MASTER--
I'LL BE FINE.

PAKO, AMBAR, EX-FIVE--YOU'RE WITH ME.

WELL, LAD. TIME TO DO WHAT WE JEDI DO BEST.
MEDITATE?
:SIGH:
WHAT ARE THEY TEACHING YOU AT THE TEMPLE THESE DAYS?
NO, CORON. ADVENTURE!

IS THERE A WAY IN?
BIDD-BOO-BEEP-BEE
NO, I DON'T THINK CLIMBING OVER THE WRECK IS A GOOD IDEA EITHER, EX-FIVE. LET'S SEE IF THE AIRLOCK IS STILL INTACT.
TREAD CAREFULLY. SOMETHING DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT ABOUT THIS.
LOOK -- THE AIRLOCK IS OPEN...
HERE. TAKE MASTER TARL.
PAKO-- BLASTER READY.
AH...

THREE DEAD. COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED IN THE CRASH?
THEY'VE BEEN MAULED. AS IF BY A BEAST. AND THE AIRLOCK WAS CYCLED OPEN. THAT COULD ONLY HAVE HAPPENED AFTER THE CRASH.
SOMETHING CAME FOR THEM AS THEY TRIED TO LEAVE THEIR SHIP.
SOMETHING...?
SOMETHING HUNGRY.
SULA? YOU SOUND...
...WORRIED.
SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT HERE. IT'S LIKE THE FORCE IS TRYING TO WARN ME AWAY.
COME ON. LET'S TAKE A LOOK.
AND BE SURE TO CYCLE THE AIRLOCK SHUT BEHIND US.

"I JUST HOPE ROK AND CORON HAVE THEIR WITS ABOUT THEM..."
THE POWER'S OUT IN THIS SECTION. THE SYSTEMS ARE ALL DOWN.
NOT ALL OF THEM. LOOK. THERE'S A FAINT LIGHT FLICKERING AHEAD. THE EMERGENCY SYSTEMS ARE TRYING TO COME ONLINE.
WOOOSH
TING
TING
UMMMM
COME ON. LET'S TRY TO FIND THE BRIDGE.
MASTER--
--ROK. CALL ME ROK.
ROK. YOU'VE BEEN... UMM... STRANDED LIKE THIS BEFORE, HAVEN'T YOU?

MORE TIMES THAN I CARE TO ADMIT. LIFE OUT HERE ON THE FRONTIER CAN BE... CHALLENGING.
BUT IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY, LAD.
CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING, MAST... UMM, ROK?
I HAVE A FEELING YOU'RE GOING TO ANYWAY...
YOU NEVER TALK ABOUT YOUR PADAWAN. WHAT HAPPENED?
HE... I... I DIDN'T...
MALIQ IS ONE WITH THE FORCE NOW, CORON. BACK ON GLOAM, THINGS WER--
CLANG
SOMEONE'S STILL HERE.
WE'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK. KEEP YOUR GUARD UP.

HER BREATHING IS GROWING SHALLOW.
WE'RE GOING TO LOSE HER IF WE KEEP ON MOVING HER AROUND LIKE THIS.
THEN WE FIND SOMEWHERE TO SET HER DOWN.
IN HERE. IT LOOKS LIKE A STORAGE AREA OR CARGO BAY OF SOME KIND.
UNNGGHHH
PAKO, EX-FIVE-- STAY WITH THEM.
YOU'RE LEAVING US ALONE?
THAT'S JUST IT, PAKO.
I DON'T THINK WE ARE ALONE.

TING
TING
WOOOSH
UNGH
VZZZM

STAND DOWN!
BWEEE
BWEEE
THWACK
UNGH
SHUNK

GAH!
I SAID DOWN!

IT'S A MIRACLE THIS PLACE IS STILL INTACT.
'INTACT' IS GENEROUS. THIS SHIP LOOKS LIKE IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN CONDEMNED TO THE SCRAPPERS YEARS AGO. NO WONDER THEY HAD TROUBLE COMING OUT OF HYPERSPACE.
THERE'S SOME RESIDUAL POWER. WE COULD TRY TO REROUTE IT AND BROADCAST A DISTRESS SIGNAL.
ROK?
I'M SORRY... IT'S JUST...
SOMETHING'S WRONG. I...
...EVERYTHING FEELS CLOUDED...
I FEEL IT, TOO...
...A HORRIBLE EMPTINESS... A HUNGER...
...SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE THE SHIP.
CLANG

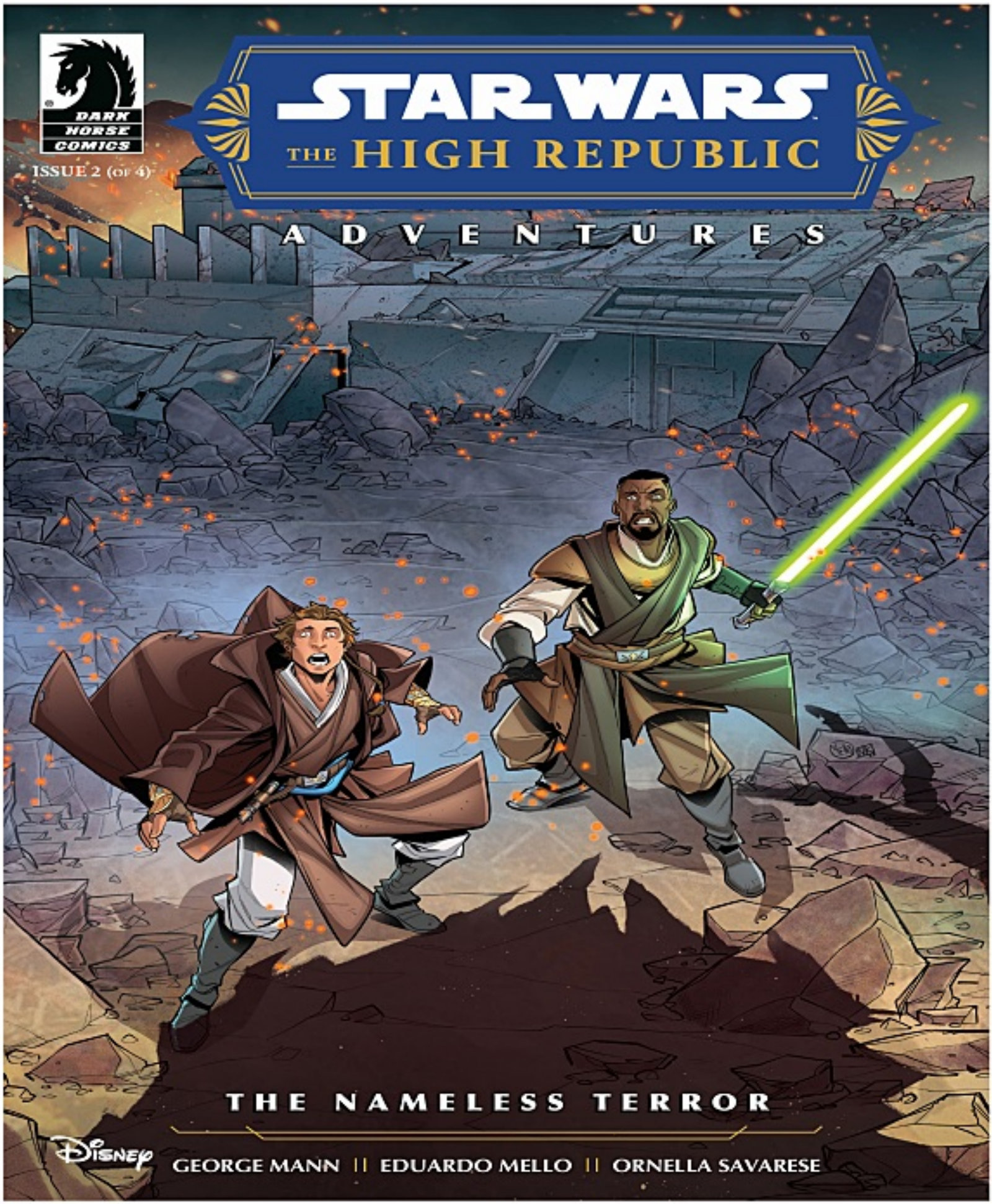
CORON! LOOK OUT!
WHA--
DIE, JEDI!

THE PATH OF THE OPEN HAND.
WHAT ARE YOU EVEN DOING OUT HERE?
PROTECTING THE GALAXY FROM PEOPLE LIKE YOU.
THOSE WHO WOULD BEND THE LIVING FORCE TO THEIR OWN ENDS.
THOSE WHO WOULD--
THUD
NO... NO...
UNNGHHHHHH

THUD
SULA-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
BWOO-BIPP
I KNOW, EX-FIVE. BUT WE PROMISED WE'D KEEP WATCH HERE.
MIIARRRRGGHHHHH
XINITH! MASTER TARL!
WHAT IS IT?
I DON'T KNOW. SHE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS. SHE JUST STARTED THRASHING WHEN THE THUDDING STARTED.
BUT I DON'T THINK IT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH HER INJURIES...
MIIARRGHHHH

THE HUNGER...
SUCH HUNGER...
ARGHHHHHHH
END OF CHAPTER 1

In our next installment . . .



On sale in March!